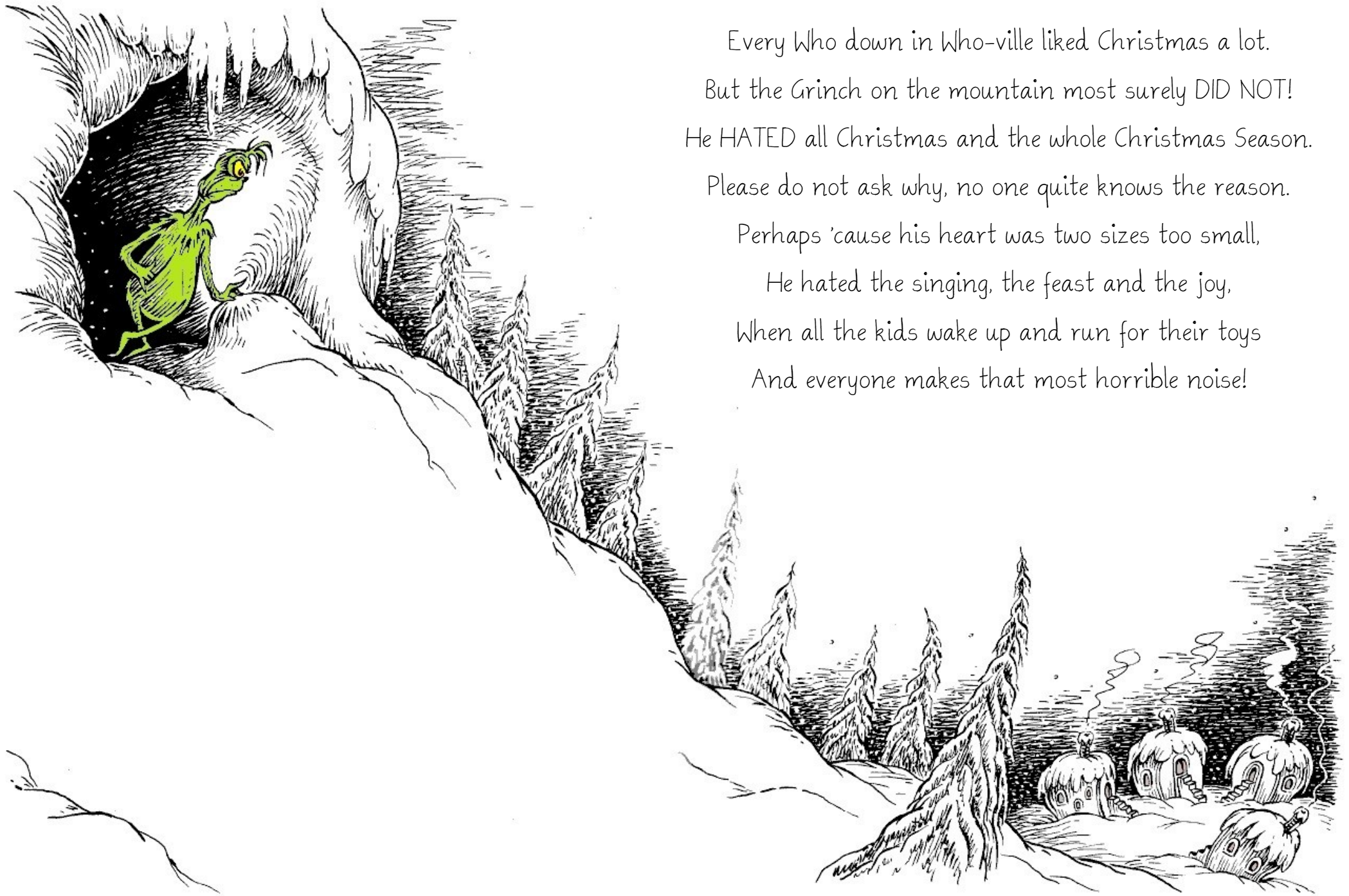


# How The GRINCH STOLE CHRISTMAS



**A short and rhyming  
SUMMARY for EAL**



Every Who down in Who-ville liked Christmas a lot.  
But the Grinch on the mountain most surely DID NOT!  
He HATED all Christmas and the whole Christmas Season.  
Please do not ask why, no one quite knows the reason.  
Perhaps 'cause his heart was two sizes too small,  
He hated the singing, the feast and the joy,  
When all the kids wake up and run for their toys  
And everyone makes that most horrible noise!



Then he got an idea, an awful idea.

The Grinch had a WONDERFUL AWFUL IDEA!!!

"I know what to do about Christmas, it's clear!  
I will stop it from coming to Who-ville this year!"

He made a red hat and a coat for his trick  
He dressed up like Santa, looked just like Saint Nick.

But without a reindeer his sleigh was a sled.  
So he tied a big antler on his dog, Max's head.

He went down in the valley with a smile most unpleasant,

And while all Whos were sleeping he took every present!

He opened the fridges, he took the Who-feast,

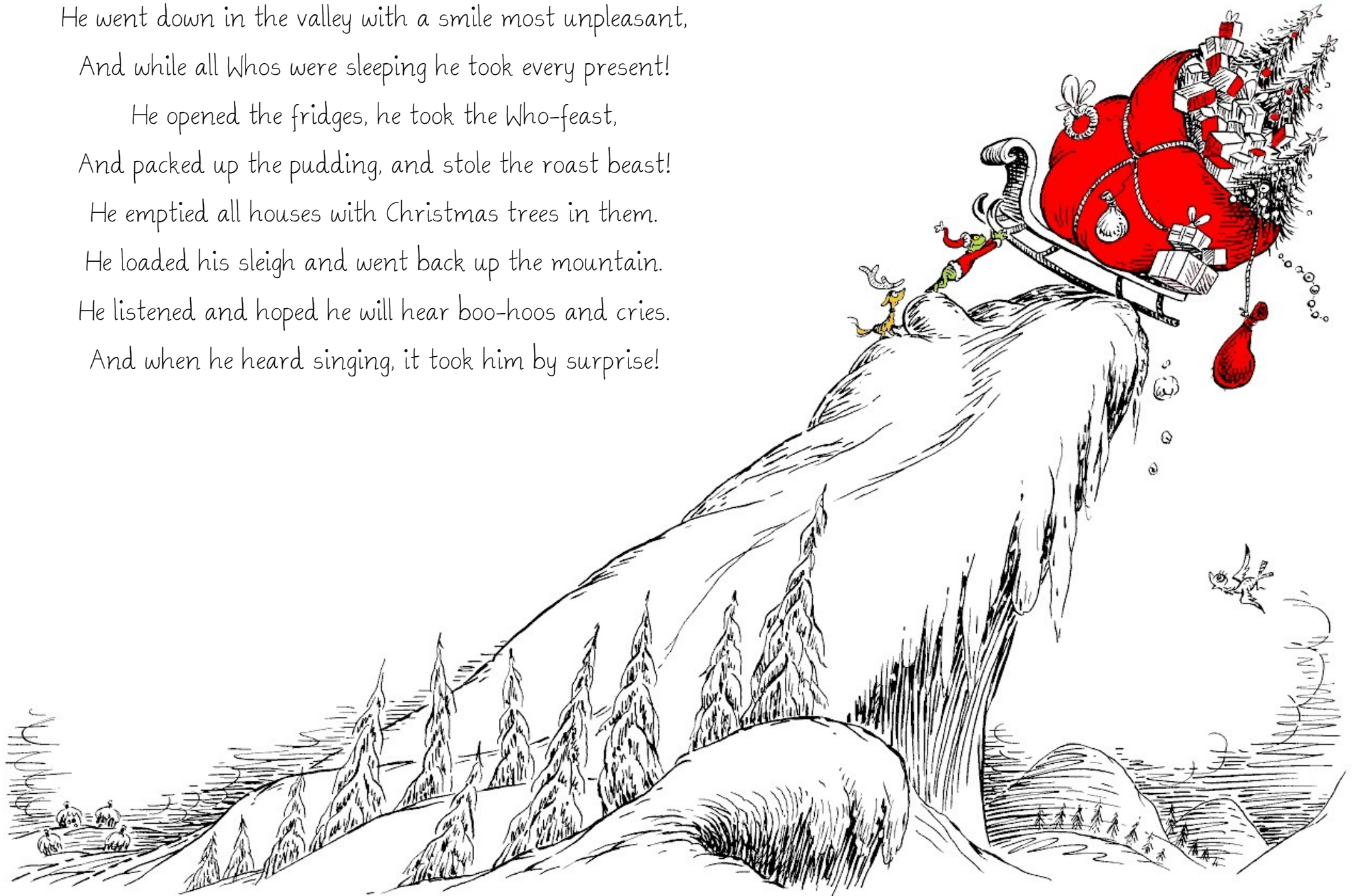
And packed up the pudding, and stole the roast beast!

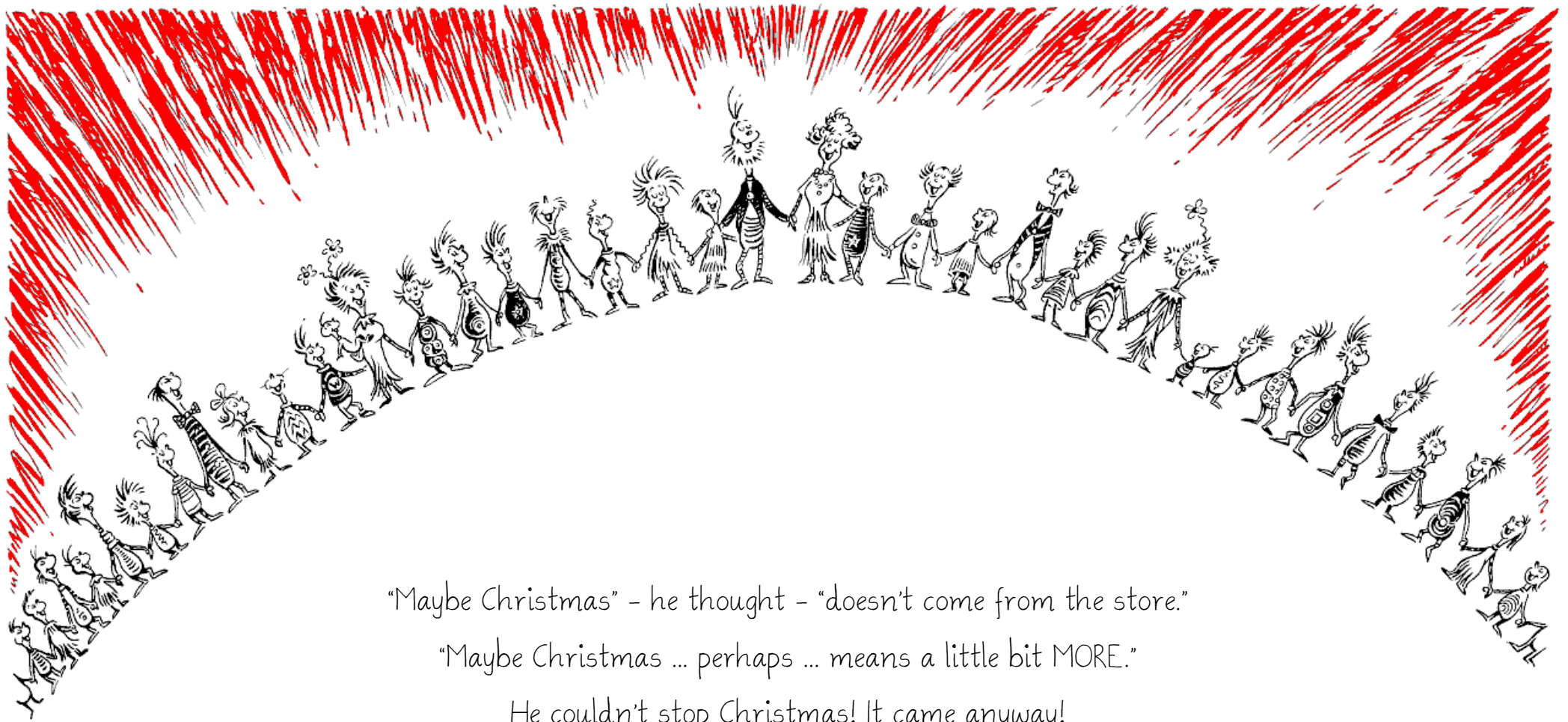
He emptied all houses with Christmas trees in them.

He loaded his sleigh and went back up the mountain.

He listened and hoped he will hear boo-hoos and cries.

And when he heard singing, it took him by surprise!





"Maybe Christmas" - he thought - "doesn't come from the store."

"Maybe Christmas ... perhaps ... means a little bit MORE."

He couldn't stop Christmas! It came anyway!

And the Grinch's small heart grew three sizes that day.

He pulled up his sleigh just before it fell down

He brought back the trees and the presents to town.

He gave back the toys and the food for the feast

And he, the Grinch himself cut up the roast beast!